

ST. LOUIS MAN AND HIS WIFE VISIT THE QUININE FIELDS OF JAVA AND INDIA.



CUTTING DOWN TREES FOR STRIPPING.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Seely Complete a 'Round-the-World Business Trip, During Which They Saw Many Things That Are Unique and Interesting to Tourists From America.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

Fred L. Seely, a St. Louis man, has just returned with his wife from a business trip around the world. And the chief end of that trip was quinine.

They viewed quinine in the bark in Java and in India, saw natives at work stripping the cinchona trees that had grown in the lava beds of extinct volcanoes, and stood for their photographs beneath the spreading branches of a rubber tree that measures 25 feet in diameter.

Mr. Seely's visit to the cinchona plantations was primarily a business one. He is secretary and treasurer of the Paris Medicine Company of St. Louis, which uses approximately ten tons of quinine a year. The trip was a profitable one from a business standpoint, and Mr. Seely and his wife feel it was very profitable in knowledge gained of a country to which visitors seldom go. And the things Mr. Seely has to say about the country and his trip are exceptionally interesting.

In the seven months Mr. and Mrs. Seely were away from St. Louis they made over fourteen ocean voyages. On the very first they experienced an accident. They took their first steamer at Victoria, British Columbia. It was the Empress of Japan. One hundred and eighty miles out, at 2:30 in the morning, the steamer collided with another steamer, but the collision was not serious, though very alarming.

The first landing was at Yokohama, and the thing that was the most interesting, and at the same time most amusing, to the travelers was the Japanese theater. The theater was an open building and accommodated a large audience.

AT A JAPANESE THEATER.

Mr. Seely said of it to a Sunday Republic man: "When we entered the theater it was all I could do to suppress a laugh at a section of wall fifteen feet long, stuck full of pegs, on which hung Japanese sandals, tagged with cumbersome wooden checks. No, we did not check our shoes. We were allowed to wear them inside."

"The audience sat in a pit on the floor. If a Jap desired a reserved seat he bought a cushion. The manager of the theater secured for us an old chair and a soap box, for which we paid extra. The actors made up in a room near the entrance, and when time for the first curtain arrived the whole company tripped down a narrow plank to the stage, in full view of the audience."

"Between acts there were no curtains. The scenery revolved from the rear for each change. The little children played tag between the acts on the stage. The musicians kept out of sight. The play was something indescribable, but evidently it had a great deal of meaning to the Japs, judging from their excitement and applause."

Mikko and Tokio were visited, and Mr. and Mrs. Seely had the pleasure of riding behind great Baldwin locomotives which Mr. Seely had seen in course of construction in America for the Japanese railway. Americans, Mr. Seely found, are the most well-

come foreigners in Japan. He and his wife traveled for some time with Admiral Beardsley, one of the three survivors of the party which was with Commodore Perry in 1851.

The next point visited was Shanghai, China. Their stay in the Celestial Kingdom was short, and from the Chinese capital they proceeded to Manila. Mr. Seely (thinks much of the ability of the Filipinos as artisans. "I saw beautiful pianos," he said, "made by these people, that would vie with anything of the kind made in this country. And this is only one instance of their ability."

ARRIVAL AT BATAVIA. From there to the Straits Settlement, and then on board the Koninklijke Paketvaart Maatschappij to Java, where they visited Batavia, the Javanese capital. In telling of this country Mr. Seely said:

"The Dutch, who govern this country, compel you to go at once to the Government office and register your name, your native country, your business, etc. Then they give you a special passport, without which you cannot purchase railroad tickets, and you are fined five rupees a day for every day you remain without it."

"This island is only 60 miles long and 100 miles wide. It has 25,000,000 natives, about 50,000 Dutch colonists, and when we were there Mrs. Seely was the only American woman in the island. Very few persons go to this remote part of the globe, as it is only three degrees off the equator and is very hot the year around."

"We spent most of our time in the mountains, where there was a rainfall of over sixteen feet last year. Earthquakes there are very common, and we noticed in the Dutch homes that the lamps were all suspended from the ceiling. We were told that the earthquakes knocked them off the tables so frequently it was annoying. The houses are all built one story high, and usually only one room wide, so that in case of heavy earthquakes little damage will be done."

"The natives are very docile. In fact, everywhere except in two or three cities, they drop on their knees when a white man meets them, and a native never thinks of standing on his feet when talking to a white man."

"Four of five cents a day in American money is very good wages for a Javanese. That is equal in their circumstances to \$4 or \$5 to an American. They own very satisfactory homes, built at a cost of only about \$25. These houses are usually built of bamboo, have a sort of tile roof, and usually accommodate a family of six to eight persons."

IN THE CINCHONA FORESTS.

"The Javanese man's only anxiety in life is to pay back about \$1.50 that he borrows once a year to buy a new suit of clothes to celebrate his New Year's Day. The women wear what is called a sarong, which costs about \$5 to \$6 cents. Children wear no clothing until 4 or 5 years old. Shoes are an unknown quantity in that country. The people are almost all Mohammedans, and one essential point in their religion is to bathe four or five times a day. The result is that

it is one of the healthiest countries in the Orient, and is nearly devoid of the diseases so common to China, India and the Philippines."

"Out of 25,000,000 natives but two could speak English, and one of these, who acted as an interpreter, was making a fortune at \$1.25 a day. Mrs. Seely and I spent one night forty miles from white people, in a bungalow."



NATIVES KNEELING WHILE EUROPEAN PASSES. SULTANA FOREST.



JAVANESE MARKET.



Mr. and Mrs. Seely at the foot of a rubber tree 25 feet in diameter.

teen of his trees had survived the voyage. These were set out and the seeds were planted. After a long wait he had his sixteen original trees and seventy-two which had grown from the seeds. Upon analysis of the bark of these trees not a grain of quinine was found in them.

This was discouraging. But about this time a native named Manuel Herra Mamani went to a man named Ledger, who was doing business in Bolivia, and told him the seed the bark gatherers had given Hasskari were no good, and that he had some seed which had been collected from good trees. Ledger, who was an Englishman, bought the seeds from the native—twenty pounds in all—and sent them to his brother in London. Ledger notified the Dutch Government that he had the seed, and the Government paid him about \$50 for them. Ledger gave the native more money and told him to get more seed, but the natives caught him upon his return to the cinchona forests, and, knowing that he had taken seed to be sent away, imprisoned him and whipped him so that he died from the effects.

"Something more than 20,000 trees grew from these seed, and many of them are still standing."

IN KING SOLOMON'S QUARRY. From Java Mr. and Mrs. Seely went to India, visited the tea gardens of Sir Thomas Lipton, and then went into the country of the wild elephants. Two hundred and eighty miles back in the Madras Mountains they visited the quinine forests belonging to the British Government, and then proceeded to Calcutta.

Next they went to Agra, visited the great Taj Mahal, which, in excess, Mr. Seely thinks, the Egyptian pyramids. In Egypt the pyramids and the Nile were visited. The next point was Palestine, where a week was spent in Jerusalem, with shorter visits to Bethlehem and Bethany.

On this visit Mr. Seely explored and took a flashlight photograph of the interior of King Solomon's quarry, from which the stone used in building the great temple erected at Jerusalem was taken.

Next Italy was visited, where, at the town of Brindisi, the travelers were much amused at the milkmen leading their flocks of goats through the streets and selling milk warm from the udder to the customers.

A visit was made to Naples, and then they went to Rome to see St. Peter's and the Vatican, and afterwards many days were spent by them in the Alps. From there Mr. and Mrs. Seely proceeded to Paris, thence to England, and came home on the steamer Deutschland on the trip when that ship broke her own record and the world's record, steaming 200 miles in a single day.

About his return Mr. Seely says: "I found our own country could give you more trouble in its custom-houses than any other country we visited. But if we had spent a year going through the Custom-house, our country would still be the best."

RAMBOO BRIDGE.

About the cinchona forests of Java Mr. Seely says:

"The forests are raised on the sides of volcanoes, for the reason that the lava dust makes the finest soil in the world for these trees. It is commonly thought that cinchona trees are stripped of their bark while standing, but this is a wrong impression. The trees are cut down at the age of 6 years, and then the bark is taken off. There are 25,000 acres of cinchona trees in Java. All the work in these forests is done by natives under the supervision of the Dutch colonists. Fifteen million pounds of this bark are produced annually, and yield ten million ounces of quinine, approximately the world's supply. One million ounces are annually produced from a new quinine factory in Java."

"The trees and seed to start these forests were taken from Peru in 1850. A man named Hasskari was sent by the Dutch Government to Peru to secure seeds and plants. He was in Peru and Bolivia, all together, about two years, having almost lost his life by fevers common to that section of the country and having been imprisoned twice by the Peruvians and Bolivians, who were at war with each other. He finally got away on a Dutch ship."

"Upon arriving in Java he found but six-

WHAT - THEY - HAVE - SEEN - THIS - SUMMER.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

Miss Caloyma Evans, with their married sister, Mrs. Claggott of Jefferson City, have not yet returned from Virginia, and will stay the month out.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore F. Meyer and the Zach Tinkers were all down at Allenhurst on the Jersey coast when the hotel burned, early in July. Mrs. Meyer lost a good share of her summer wardrobe, as she had been settled in the hotel for several days. The contents of two trunks was entirely consumed, and she saved only a few garments and those with great difficulty. But the real luck of the occasion, if there can be any, belongs to Mr. Meyer. He carried a small leather bag containing valuable papers, his gold watch and a purse with bills. In the fire excitement this bag was stolen, and he gave it up for good. Several days afterwards, when the Meyers had removed to another hotel and were contemplating an early start for Buffalo, the bag came back through the agency of a stranger, who had asked it from a bellboy. The latter had stolen it out of the Meyers' suite at the time of the fire and was making off with it

as fast as he could go, when the stranger grabbed him and made him hand over the bag. A search revealed Mr. Meyer's name on papers inside, and after that it was an easy matter to locate the owner. To the stranger he is putting it very mildly.

Mr. and Mrs. Meyer made a visit to Buffalo and came home by way of the Great Lakes, taking a steamer around from Buffalo to Chicago. They have been home since the middle of August, and just now Mrs. Meyer is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Howard, who has been in Colorado Springs for two months. They met very few home people, so they tell me, Edith Francis was there for a short time, but afterwards went further into the mountains with a party of friends, among whom was her fiancé, Mr. Nicholas. The Howards joined that country club of English people known as the Cheyenne Mountain Club, which, really controls Colorado Springs society. Polo, golf and general living out of doors the entire time was their summer's programme. Miss Lucille Howard will not come out this winter, as I had supposed. As the others of her family do not expect to emerge from their mourning, she will be very quiet and go out but little.

to her later, by the loss of her diamonds, which, as you remember, were stolen from her bathroom while she was in the water.

As for the returning Western tourists, they are rather few and far between. The Blissel Ware party that went out to Fort Missoula for a hunting trip is back, everybody as browned and as hearty as can be imagined. Mrs. Ware's coat of sunburn is most becoming, and I don't think that I have ever seen her looking so well as a day or two after her return. She is wearing a pre-xy yellow pongee dust cloak, made with three small coachman's capes, and a martingale to hold the back fullness, which is admirably suited to her slender figure.

Mrs. Howard and her daughters, Miss Howard and Miss Lucille, were in Colorado Springs for two months. They met very few home people, so they tell me, Edith Francis was there for a short time, but afterwards went further into the mountains with a party of friends, among whom was her fiancé, Mr. Nicholas. The Howards joined that country club of English people known as the Cheyenne Mountain Club, which, really controls Colorado Springs society. Polo, golf and general living out of doors the entire time was their summer's programme. Miss Lucille Howard will not come out this winter, as I had supposed. As the others of her family do not expect to emerge from their mourning, she will be very quiet and go out but little.

The J. B. Widens and several of their intimate circle were at Atlantic City late in August, rather an inauspicious time, so they tell me.

Charlevoix and the Northern places were comparatively quiet this year. Even Harbor Point failed to live up to any great extent. A small set of cottagers who go every year gathered, as usual, and had its own little round of mild encores and an occasional german, with a daily menu of outdoor sport. But, generally speaking, there was "nothing doing."

Indeed, Mrs. George Teasdale says some of the ladies positively grew so desperate at the Charlevoix hotel one day, with no music, no lights after 10:30, no husbands, no nothing, that they got up a small and informal card party one night. There were twelve of them, and not a single man! The small Charlevoix paper, which appears weekly, I believe, promptly chronicled the event as a large and important function and gave Mrs. Teasdale the credit of it all by announcing that it was a wedding anniversary entertainment. Mr. Teasdale, who was in St. Louis, saw the item and telegraphed his plaintive remonstrance that she dared to give an anniversary party without him. He was not to be won over by explanations, either, but felt distinctly aggrieved at being left out, and said so. Mrs. Teasdale, who returns lately, I believe, has begun to plan some sort of home pleasuring for the near

future that will pacify the gentleman, and in which he can have a share.

They tell me that Sidney Boyd was par excellence the belle of the St. Louis colony at Jamestown, and that her gowns made everybody else look Cass avenue and Morgan street. Jamestown affiliated itself with Newport much more this season than ever before, and it won't do our Western girls a bit of harm to be compared with New York and Providence women.

The A. H. Handland family toured Canada, and Mr. Handland declares that nothing surprised him so much as the exceeding cheapness of Canadian hotels and their excellence as well.

Across Canadian places, I am reminded of the story which H. Clay Pierce, Neil McMillan and two other ardent fishermen have been obliged to admit as true since their return from a jaunt early in the summer taken way up North.

They fished for trout in the woody streams, and the wilder the country the better were they satisfied. Each man started out early every morning, with his Indian guide, in a canoe, and enjoyed the sport of the angler until the shades of night began to fall. Then they met and talked over the day's events.

One morning just before the party returned home Mr. Pierce went off, as usual, with his big, strapping Indian, and proceeded to fish with great enjoyment until well along in the afternoon. He was just in the act of making a very good catch when, with a sudden lurch, the canoe tipped over, and in plunged the gentleman from Vandeventer place. In a twinkling the Indian righted the canoe, struck out for Mr. Pierce and brought him safely to land, with no little difficulty and some considerable risk. Mr. Pierce was, of course, properly grateful to the Indian, and gave him some substantial evidence of his gratitude as well, and that night, as they made their way back to camp, handed over to the Indian a \$50 bill, which was the largest denomination that he happened to have with him.

"But I want you to do me a favor," Mr. Pierce declared, as they came in sight of the log cabin where were his friends. "Don't mention to the others that we were tipped over and that I came near drowning. I don't want them to know anything about it."

The guide promised to keep still, and they went in to supper.

This happened three days before the gentlemen came home. When they broke camp and boarded their homeward-bound sleeper, the last night came before reaching St. Louis everybody grew confidential, and stories were the order of the day.

"Well, friends," declared Mr. McMillan, as he knocked the ashes off his cigar, "I had a pretty close shave yesterday. Didn't intend to tell you about it, but guess I may as well. You see, I went up the rapids to fish and had hardly cast my line before I was in the water up to my neck. That slippery canoe had tipped over. I don't swim much, and for a few minutes actually began to think that my last time had come, when, by Jove! that fine Indian guide of mine proved himself a regular life saver. He was in the water, too, but he never seemed to think of himself, but swam immediately for me, throwing the water aside in great strokes, and almost before I knew it he had me out on the bank. Never saw anything done so quickly and so bravely. I didn't want you fellows to gush me, so I made him promise not to tell anybody and then I gave him a check."

"Well, I didn't make it small. I can tell you," said Mr. McMillan. "A man's got only one life, you know, and—what the dickens are you fellows laughing about?" as the three others set up a great shout.

"Same thing happened to me on Tuesday," declared Mr. Pierce when he could speak. "And to me on Wednesday and Thursday," announced each of the other men.

A careful comparison of notes revealed the fact that each man, after Mr. Pierce's tip-off, had been ducked by his guide, and the total amount which had been paid over by the four grateful St. Louisans to those crafty Indians amounted to just \$200.

SHIRAZ LAMB.